

1. I sing the mighty pow'r of God
That made the mountains rise;
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

3. There's not a plant or flow'r below,
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne.

While all that borrows life from Thee
Is ever in Thy care,
And ev'rywhere that man can be,
Thou, God, art present there.

